O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

Text: Paul Gerhard, 1607 - 1676 (Trans. - the Yattondon Hymnal)
Melody: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564 - 1612
Harmonization and Settings:
Johan Pachelbel, 1653 - 1706

O sacred head, sore wounded
O kingly head, surrounded

filed and put to scorn;
mocking crown of thorn:

What sorrow mars thy grandeur?
Can death thy

bloomed flower?
O countenance whose

splendour the hosts of heav’n adore.
Thy beauty, long desired, hath
Thy power is all expired, and
vanish'd from our site.
Ah quenched the light of light.

me! for whom thou diest, hide not so
far thy grace: Show me, O Love most high

est, the brightness of thy face.
A: Long Interlude
My days are few, O fail
hold me that I quail
not, not with thine im-
not
in death's most
mor-
ful power,
To hour:
That I may fight be-
riend
ded, and see in my last strife

To me thine arms extended

upon the cross of life.

Sing any or all of the verses.

If men are singing the melody, use the small notes in the LH to avoid badly inverted harmony.

It is not necessary to sing all three verses at the same tempo, but the start of verse 2 will be cleaner if this verse is at the same tempo as verse 1.

Arr: Philip Norman - Feb 2010

The small note preserves the contour of the melody as used in verses 1 and 2. It is acceptable to sing this note if preferred.